



BEFORE THE COMING OF THE LOYALISTS

BY

C. HAIGHT

*Author of "Country Life in Canada Fifty Years Ago,"
"Here and There in the Home Land."*

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An edition of 1,000 copies printed.

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BEFORE THE COMING OF THE LOYALISTS.

On the 18th of January, 1777, that famous document known as the Declaration of Independence was promulgated. This grave indictment sets forth the plaintiff's case in vigorous language. The various cruel and oppressive acts which these long-suffering colonists had been subjected to at the hands of the mother-land are clearly stated, and as these burdens—borne for many years—had become too grievous longer to be endured, it was but reasonable—gentler means having failed—that a more vigorous course should be taken to free themselves from the rule of such an unnatural parent. The brief went into the great asize of war, and there it was argued for seven long years with all the malignity and hate that have usually characterized such fratricidal contests, and at last judgment was declared in favor of the plaintiffs, and a treaty of peace was signed by the representatives of the contestants at Paris, on September the 3rd, 1783.

In this huge family quarrel, the question arises, Was the parent state the greedy, tyrannical and unnatural monster it is represented to have been? We think not, and in order that we may judge fairly in the premises, we must put ourselves *en rapport* with the condition of things as they then existed. A century and a quarter has made a vast difference in the world's thought. Men have broader views and look out upon the world's theatre of action from a much

more elevated position. In the last century England had made wonderful strides in advance. As an enlightened, prosperous country she had no compeer. Her people enjoyed religious liberty, freedom of speech, and civil rights, and these estimable blessings were equally enjoyed by her children beyond the sea. Still, she had not altogether emerged from past influences; a puritanical spirit, so to speak, still remained and colored her actions. When differences arose, either at home or abroad, the spirit of the age led them to the *argumentum baculinum* method as the most direct and satisfactory way of settling the matter. There is nothing to show, I think, that England laid any heavier burdens on the colonies than were borne at home. At that moment—and indeed for years prior to that—she had been at war. France and Spain were combined against her. She was fighting in the East. Rodney was sweeping the sea. Her resources were taxed to their utmost limit, and there was no alternative but to lay heavy imposts on her people. The burden was great, but it was patiently borne. They were Britons, and a Briton never closes his purse when his country is in need, nor does he refuse to step into the ranks at her call. In this strait she turned to the colonies, and did what she had a perfect right to do, demand of them substantial help in the usual way in which it is obtained.

A duty on imports was imposed, then followed the stamp act, and then a duty of three pence per pound on tea—which was nine pence less than the duty at home. These several acts were met by loud protests from these degenerate sons. They were pronounced outrageous and tyrannical, and the colonists set about at once to render the first inoperative. A riot was raised over the second, the stamp office gutted and the stamps destroyed. This mea-

sure was subsequently withdrawn. Their sentiments on the tea duty were manifested by forcibly boarding the "Dartmouth" lying at the dock in Boston. Some fifty or more, disguised as Indians, seized 840 boxes of tea, broke them open and emptied their contents into the harbor. Admitting that these enactments by the home government did bear somewhat heavily on the colonists, if we wish to be quite just, we must keep in mind the cause which placed them on the statute book, and under any circumstances overt acts of the above nature were the very worst that could be used, and furthermore, the thirteen Provinces were British possessions, the inhabitants British subjects, and therefore amenable to the laws of the nation.

For 150 years this people—her own kin—had been watched over and protected. Her strong arm had defended them from the encroachments of the French on one hand, and the Indians on the other. Most of the advantages the home-land had to offer were within their reach, while they were freed from many of its drawbacks: They had multiplied and prospered exceedingly, and until the decadence of the last century had set in, they were a contented and happy people. The period, in fact, has been characterized as "the good old colonial days," about which their poets have sung, and over which their writers, even at the present time, fondly linger. John Otis, one of the ringleaders of the revolt, and perhaps the loudest mouthed of them all, in an address as moderator of a meeting in Boston, 1763, said: "No constitution of civil government had yet appeared in the world so admirably adapted to the preservation of the great purpose of liberty and knowledge as that of Great Britain. Every person in America is of common right by Act of Parliament and the laws of God entitled to all essential privileges of Britons, the true interests of Great Britain and her colonies are mutual,

and what God in His providence has united, let no man dare attempt to pull asunder ! ” When that utterance was made it was no doubt the honest expression of the speaker’s heart, and was but a re-echo of the sentiments entertained by nine-tenths of the colonists.

Success in the lives of individuals as well as nations does not always develop the better qualities of human nature. In far too many cases it leads to selfishness and greed, and from that to over-reaching and fraud. The old man’s advice to his sons on leaving home is appropriate. “ Make money, boys,—honestly, if you can,—but make money ! ” This was the *point d’appui*, to which a large number of the colonists had drifted at this time. However great the burden borne by their kindred at home, or however grave their situation, they might extricate themselves the best way they could. Like Pharaoh, they had hardened their hearts, and turned a deaf ear to every appeal. There were men living then, as there have lived throughout all the ages in every clime and in every country, agitators, heelers, factionists, place-hunters, men with a mission to set the world straight, and even improve upon the work of the Almighty Himself. These disturbing spirits sprung up hydra-headed all over the land, and clamored about the wrongs they were being subjected to. Even John Otis, whom we have quoted, had in a very short time forgotten his eulogium, and with a heart full of malice and hatred and all uncharitableness, could spout sedition in the market-place. He had many zealous followers, who, with himself, egged the people on to acts of violence, and among them the “ Boston tea party,” which led to the battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775, and the revolution.

Now was heard for the first time in America the cry for liberty, and the rebel flag floated from the Liberty tree.

“Liberty, the cursed *ignis fatuus* our dear poets have shrieked about, preachers have prayed for through all time; in pursuit of this vain rainbow, gold, more blood and brain have been wasted than would have sufficed to make a nation.” “Liberty, Equality, Fraternity,” shouted the mad mob of Paris—1792—as they pressed wildly on, shooting down, indiscriminately, men, women and children, until rivers of blood ran down the streets and gutters into the Seine, coloring its waters and making them appear like a stream of human gore. “Liberty!” shrieked these ghouls as they pressed around the terrible guillotine, watching with fiendish delight its keen-edged knife fall with merciless precision on the bare necks of the best and brightest citizens of France. No pen can describe or tongue express the horrors witnessed at that time in that fated city under the guise of Liberty, and liberty was the cry that was to do to the death thousands of loyalists at the hands of their own kin in America.

“We hold,” says that precious document the Declaration of Independence, “these truths to be self-evident: that all men were created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.” As a number of the men who signed this instrument, together with the man who drafted it, were slave-owners and continued to be, this first proposition seems inconsistent, unless at some point after birth this equality ceased to exist, which in this case it evidently did. Their definition (as revealed in the course of coming events) is the direct opposite from that of the best lexicographers, one of Worcester’s definitions is “exemption from restraint, power of acting without restraint, freedom, independence.” What these liberal-minded men claimed for themselves, they denied to those

who differed from them. Their attitude was puritanism intensified. They and their proselytes were on the direct road to heaven, but the stiff-necked loyalist who had the courage of his convictions was on the down grade to hell—and the sooner he reached there the better for all concerned, appears to have been the prevailing sentiment of this faction. George Washington, in writing to his brother, after Howe had abandoned Boston, and two thousand or more loyalists had fled to Nova Scotia with him in 1776, says: "One or two men have done what a great number ought to have done long ago, committed suicide;" and Adams, in a letter to Cushing, writes: "to fine, imprison or hang all inimical to the cause without favor or affection." These two men, who subsequently filled the highest positions in the gift of the country, were not singular in their hatred to the loyalists. Every man whose name was attached to the Declaration, and indeed all who enlisted under the rebel flag, became their most bitter and relentless enemies. It is a curious fact that there are no quarrels so relentless and vindictive as family wrangles, and this was one on a very large scale. Father arrayed against son and brother against brother. One standing up in defence of law and order, the other trying to subvert it and set up on their own account. The latter being the aggressors were naturally vindictive and implacable, and seldom neglected when a safe opportunity offered to take advantage of it and inflict upon their opponents the most severe and degrading punishment they could conceive.

"About the middle of June, 1776, New York being a rebel garrison in which General Washington had established his headquarters, and the Provincial Committee as well as the City Committee being then sitting, the former at the City Hall, the latter at the Exchange, a republican

mob was raised in the middle of the day, headed by a number of staunch Presbyterians, among whom the principal was one Lasher, a shoemaker, and then a colonel in the rebel army, John Smith, Joshua Hill Smith, the brother of William Smith, Esq., Peter Van Zandt and Abraham Lottah, an alderman of the city. This mob, thus led on, searched the whole town in pursuit of Tories (His Majesty's loyal subjects meaning), found and dragged several from their lurking holes, where they had taken refuge to avoid the undeserved vengeance of an ungovernable rabble. When they had taken several of these unhappy victims, destined to the will, the sport, the caprice of a banditti, and the diversion of republicans and rebels, they placed them upon sharp rails with one leg on each side, each rail was carried upon the shoulders of two tall men, with a man on each side to keep the poor wretch straight and fixed in his seat. In this manner were numbers of these poor people in danger of their lives from the extremity of pain occasioned by this cruel contrivance, paraded through the most public and conspicuous streets in the town, and at every corner a crier made proclamation declaring the offenders to be such and such—mentioning their names—and notorious Tories—loyal subjects meaning. The mob then gave three huzzas and the procession went on. The like proclamations were made before the City Hall, where the Provincial convention was then sitting framing laws for the Civil Government of the Province; before the Exchange, where the Committee were sitting making rules and regulations for preserving the peace and quiet of the city; and before the door of General Washington, who pretended the army under his command was raised for the defence of American *Liberty*, for the preservation of the *rights of mankind*, and for the protection of America against the unjust

usurpation of the British Ministry. Notwithstanding which, so far did this humane General and the two public bodies aforesaid approve of this unjustifiable mob, that it received the sanction of them all. They appeared at the windows, raised their hats, returned the huzzas and joined in the acclamations of the multitude. Nay, so far did General Washington give his sanction of and approval to this inhumane, barbarous proceeding, that he gave a very severe reprimand to General Putnam, who, accidentally meeting one of the processions in the street and shocked with its barbarity, attempted to put a stop to it, Washington declaring that 'to discourage such proceedings was to injure the cause of liberty in which they have been engaged, and that nobody would attempt it but an enemy to his country.' "

About this time a small brochure appeared in answer to a pamphlet under the title of "Common Sense," a rabid republican production, which was so severely handled by the former, and so incensed them that they determined to answer it in a more convincing way. About a dozen leading spirits assembled at the office door in the night, forced it open, entered and roughly pulled the author out of bed. Then they seized upon and destroyed the whole of the impressions together with the manuscript. The next day the following notice was sent to all the printers in the town: "Sir, —If you print, or suffer to be printed, anything against the rights and liberties of America, or in favor of our inveterate foes, the King, Ministry and Parliament of Great Britain, death and destruction, ruin and perdition shall be your portion. Signed by order of the Committee of tarring and feathering."

John Adams, who encouraged these acts of violence and whom we have already quoted, in another letter to Cushing, says: "I would have hanged my own brother had

he taken part with our enemy in the contest." It seems almost incredible that such barbarous thoughts could find a lodgment even in the most depraved mind, much less that they should be voiced by a man of culture and an apostle of liberty; but it clearly shows what kind of leaven was at work in the rebel pot when it frothed over with such utterances, inciting their compatriots to innumerable acts of cruelty which would have put to shame a Huron Indian. They cried aloud about the oppression of King George III. and his Parliament, and they pretended to be contending for freedom, but this noisy clamor was only a foil to cover the true inwardness of their designs. What they were really after was not a better system of government, but independence, power, and the spoils of office, and if we may judge by what followed, a rich harvest from wholesale confiscation. Wherever they dared do so, the loyalists and those who sympathized with them were systematically maltreated, even the poor Quakers (who from principle are a law-abiding people and altogether opposed to strife and bloodshed, and for these reasons pitied those who stood up for law and order), were harried and imprisoned. Foraging parties swooped down on them from time to time and robbed them of provisions, exacted from them money, and drove away their cattle; a regular system of espionage was practised by these Ishmaelites throughout the land, and the only security against their depredations was by banding together and resisting them.

And so this unnatural contest went on from year to year, the venom and hatred of the rebels becoming more and more intensified; which they evinced by the perpetration of crimes, the recital of which shocks the sensibilities of every right-thinking person. In the nature of things this led to reprisals. Men in those days did not live up to the

Spirit of the Gospel any closer than they do now. They used the divine injunction, as it is used still in too many cases, "when thine enemy smiteth thee on the one cheek" smite him back between the eyes with all thy might; and they did smite back, these forefathers of ours, there is no doubt about that. They were not curs to be kicked about and fly away yelping. No, no; they stood up in their own defence and used the best available means at hand for their own safety.*

The war closed with the surrender of General Cornwallis at Yorktown, October 19th, 1781. This event did not by any means stop the persecution of the loyalists, but on the contrary placed them in a very much worse case, as we shall see. The negotiations which followed after the surrender dragged along through the balance of that and the next year, as well as a greater portion of the following year, before a complete understanding was reached. The bone of contention was the loyalists, their treatment, and the indemnity they should receive. The American commissioners refused at first to consider this matter, but when they found that the British Government considered this a vital

* I append this as a good illustration of the animosity this unnatural contest brought about: "In this regiment there were a father and three sons, American U. E. Loyalists, all of them crack shots. In a covering party one day, the father and one of the sons were sentries on the same point. An American rifleman *dropped* a man to his left, but in doing so exposed himself, and almost, as a matter of course, was instantly dropped in his turn by the unerring aim of the father. The enemy at that moment was being driven in, so the old man of course (for it was a ceremony seldom neglected) went up to rifle his victim. On examining his features he discovered that it was his own brother. Under any circumstances this would have horrified most men. He took possession of his valuables, consisting of an old silver watch, an old clasp knife, his rifle and appointments, coolly remarking that it served him right for fighting for the rebels when all the rest of the family fought for King George. It appears that during the Revolutionary War his father and all his sons had taken up arms in the king's cause save this one."—*Dunlop's Recollections of the American War.*

point, and would not treat upon any other conditions, they were too wise not to yield. Article IV. provides for the collecting of debts on either side ; Article V. for the restitution of all estates, rights and properties which have been confiscated belonging to real British subjects ; and Article VI. that there shall be no future confiscation, nor any prosecution commenced against any person or persons for, or by reason of which he or they may have taken in the present war. It is unnecessary to say that these conditions were never kept, and furthermore future revelations indicate that when the American commissioners attached their names to the document they did so with the conviction that they would not be kept. A hole, which no doubt was anticipated, was discovered, through which they could crawl ; and, I add in parenthesis, that they have acquired a reputation for that kind of thing, as we have reason to know. The ink was hardly dry before they deliberately proceeded to break this first solemn contract of their national existence. Out of over ten million pounds of claims presented for adjustment, less than one quarter was paid, and this only represented a small portion of the loss sustained by the loyalists, nor was there any restitution of property. Remonstrance after remonstrance followed, and were answered by specious excuses and delay. When these failed, then the nigger in the fence put in an appearance. Congress had not the power to compel the States to make restitution, and that was the end of it. But they were not satisfied with cheating the loyalists out of their substance, but set about expelling them from the country that they might enrich themselves with the spoils. What better could you expect of such a people ? Did they not declare at the beginning that the Declaration of Independence had been made in the name and for the professed purposes of Liberty ; and was not the very first act they

passed under it, an act to deprive a large portion of the colonists not only of liberty of action, but liberty of thought and opinion—a falsification of the principles they professed to believe and were then fighting for? In the face of this, had they not gone on sequestrating the property of loyalists in every state up to the ratification of the treaty, and did they not very soon after calmly proceed to violate the obligations to which they had put their hands? Let us see. “An Act of Attainder was passed in New York, 1784. By this Act the persons mentioned therein were attainted, their estates, real and personal, confiscated, and themselves proscribed; the second section declaring that each and every of them who should at any time hereafter be found in any part of the state, shall be and are hereby adjudged and declared guilty of felony, and shall suffer death, as in cases of felony, without Benefit of Clergy—the charge is an adherence to the enemies of the State of New York.” This is a specimen of similar acts passed by nearly all the States.

“The Articles of Peace arrived in New York, March, 1783. The provisional ones were not ratified by Congress till the month of May following, yet by the 25th of November in the same year no less than one hundred thousand souls—who, finding the treaty violated in every instance by the Americans, who seeing their friends and relatives, who returned home in consequence of the peace, scourged, insulted in every shape, many of them ham-strung and all sent back to the British lines—left the country. At this time Sir Guy Carleton also sent to England a numerous train of loyalists who accompanied the fleet, and about forty thousand souls of which the army, their wives, servants and children at that time consisted.”

It was reported to Haldimand—Governor of Quebec—

that the prisoners of Butler's Rangers who were loyalists had their wrists cut off and their arms lopped off from the shoulders, and that afterwards they were tomahawked and scalped.

The following pathetic description of the evacuation of Charleston is by a British officer who was on the spot: "To provide in some manner for these poor wretches, the Commander of the Garrison—though contrary to orders—protracted the evacuation as long as they possibly could, without offending the Ministry. Transports were procured and several hundreds with their personal property went to St. Augustine in Florida—then a Spanish Colony—the Governor of which granted each family a tract of land upon which they set down and began the world anew. Numbers went to the Bahama Islands, to Jamaica, to Nova Scotia, to Newfoundland, to Canada. But such a number were still left behind that properly to describe their situation upon the evacuation is scarcely possible. There were old, grey-headed men and women, husbands and wives with large families of little children, women with infants at their breasts, poor widows whose husbands had lost their lives in the service of their King and country, with a dozen half-starved bantlings tagging at their skirts, taking leave of their friends. Here you saw people who had lived in affluence all their days, though not luxury—leaving their estates, their houses, stores, ships and improvements, and hurrying on board the transports with what little household goods they had been able to save. In every street were to be seen men, women and children wringing their hands, lamenting the situation of those who were about leaving the country and the more dreadful situation of such who were either unable to leave or were determined rather than run the risk of starving in distant lands to throw

themselves upon and trust to the mercy of their persecutors, their inveterate enemies, the rebels of America. Their fears and apprehensions were soon realized. No sooner had the evacuation taken place at Charleston than the rebels, like so many furies or rather devils, entered the town and a scene ensued, the very repetition of which is shocking to the ears of humanity. The loyalists were seized, hove into dungeons, prisons and provosts. Some were tied up and whipped, others were tarred and feathered, some were dragged to horse-ponds and drenched till near dead, others were carried about the town in carts with labels upon their backs and breasts with the word 'Tory' in capitals written thereon. All of the loyalists were turned out of their houses and obliged to sleep in the streets and fields, their covering the canopy of heaven. A universal plunder of the friends of the government took place, and to complete the same a gallows and twenty-four reputable loyalists hanged in sight of the British fleet, with the army and refugees on board."

The above vivid pen-picture is but a transcript of many similar scenes that were being enacted about this time in all the seaport towns the British held, but were now leaving. As the writer truly says, they "are shocking to the ears of humanity." In no age and in no country, whether civilized or barbarian, have worse crimes been committed; but when we remember that these outrages were perpetrated by relatives and friends, and not infrequently by members of the same household, the very thought that human beings could be guilty of such cruelty, much less those bound by the ties of kindred, is too terrible to contemplate, and yet such things were done; done to our forefathers, the men who laid the foundation strong and sure of this Canada of ours, the men any country might well be proud to honor.

Brave men, men who stood up for the right and opposed the wrong ; men who held fast to their principles let come what might, loyal men. Men who did not hold their lives dear in defence of their country, and who when the crucial time came abandoned their homes and went away empty handed into the wilderness. I thank God, and I am sure I am voicing the sentiments of every one who hears me, that I came of such a race.

As it is not given to man to lift the veil that shuts out the future and peer in behind it, it is vain to speculate about what might have been. Great Britain had lost her thirteen colonies, not at the hands of aliens, but by those of her own children, and that was not the most serious loss ; there was the relentless severance of those nobler ties that bind human hearts to home and country. The aforetime obedient sons had developed into implacable enemies, a natural result of wrong doing.

“Forgiveness to the injured does belong,
But they ne’er pardon who have done the wrong.”

No people have nursed and kept alive such a spirit of vindictiveness and hate as these undutiful sons of noble sires have done, and while they affect to despise foreign titles, and point their finger with democratic self-sufficiency at what they are pleased to term the effete nobility of the mother-land, it must be taken *cum grano salis* nevertheless, for, as a matter of well-attested fact, it is their dearest fetich, and when it appears in their midst they fall down and worship it and straightway proceed to stalk it into a matrimonial net. It is said if you scratch a Russian you will discover a Tartar, and as surely as you penetrate the cuticle of the ordinary American you will find an Anglo-phobian. England is his *bête noire*, and he never misses an opportunity of knifing her.

The Americans won their cause, but it was not so much by their own prowess it was won, as by a series of adventitious circumstances. One was the gross corruption that existed and was practised by the politicians of the day. The Whigs, who were then in opposition, favored the insurgents, who had their agents in London to watch what was going on, and air their grievances, which, after proper manipulation, were launched at the heads of the Government on the floor of the House. It is not likely the sympathies of the Whigs with these troublesome people over the sea went much farther than the use they could make of them. It seemed a good card to play to embarrass the Government and accomplish its defeat, and they made the best of it without any regard to future consequences to the nation. On the other hand, the Government, not feeling altogether safe in its seat, were afraid to introduce vigorous measures, and so, between the unscrupulous place-hunters who were spouting about the barbarous treatment of the colonists, and a vacillating and incompetent Ministry, the war drifted on until it ended in the disgraceful collapse at Yorktown. The whole contest was characterized by a series of the grossest blunders on the part of the Ministry as well as the officers in command. They were totally ignorant of the country and incapable of meeting the difficulties that faced them in the new and sparsely-settled colonies, or to change their old-time tactics to meet the exigencies of the case. There was not a time during the contest that a capable and energetic general, backed by a firm hand at the helm at home, could not have stamped out the rebellion in a very short time, and even after the surrender a vigorous stroke would have changed the position. At this very time the rebel army was in a state of collapse and on the verge of mutiny. The pay of the soldiers was a long time in arrear. There was no

money, and the country was in a hopeless state of bankruptcy. Notwithstanding the wholesale confiscations, the repudiating of treaty obligations which represented many millions of money, they were in terrible financial straits. The indebtedness of the South to England was of enormous amount. Jefferson estimated that of Virginia alone as ten millions. This was the condition of things when the new Republic was ushered into existence, and, moreover, the leaders were quarrelling among themselves.

There is, we believe, such a thing as retributive justice, and it has passed judgment on some of the crimes committed by the fathers of the rebellion. They cried loudly over the injustice and oppression of King George the Third. Have they not since that day laid heavy burdens on themselves, and some of them grievous to be borne? Does not the decalogue speak of "visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation"? Have not the children been visited and made to partake of the bitter fruit that has grown out of parental transgression, and that other Scripture, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap"? They scattered the seed of rebellion throughout the land, and it grew and thrived; then in due time the harvest came, and what a tremendous harvest of blood they reaped.

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet
they grind exceeding small."

Some persons may ask, What good can be derived from reciting these horrors? We answer, "If for no other reason, that Montesquieu's adage may be verified—'Sooner or later, every [hidden] thing comes to light.' " What is more, the wrongs done to the loyalists have never been repented of, while every falsehood has been repeated and magnified in

regard to the treatment of the Whigs by the loyalists. Most sins may be forgiven, but the Gospel does not bestow forgiveness without repentance and atonement going before. That part of the history of the rebellion which relates to the persecution of the loyalists has only been partially written, and that mostly by American writers, who have carefully avoided exposing to the light any more of their sins than could be possibly avoided, and those they have touched have been toned down to quite commonplace events. Jones' History of New York, and Dr. Ryerson's American Loyalists are the most valuable contributions from a loyalist point of view on this subject I know of. But these excellent works do not contain a tithe of the indignities our progenitors were subjected to. There must be a large amount of matter relating to this hid away in London, Washington, and among our own archives at Ottawa, which we hope some friendly hand in the near future may unearth and restore to the light of day. For more than a century the character and acts of these loyal men have been systematically maligned and contemned by their enemies. We want the whole miserable story in its reality, not with a view of perpetuating bitterness and animosity, but as an object-lesson for our children, that they may better appreciate the noble heritage that has been left them, and which was won by the blood and suffering of their forefathers.

Little that is worth having in this life is won without a struggle. John, in the apocalyptic vision of the redeemed which were arrayed in white, is asked whence they came, and the answer was, "These are they which came out of great tribulation"; and so in this world, religious and civil liberty, with all their attendant blessings as enjoyed by us and the mother-land to-day, was won by the blood of mar-

tyrs and the lives of great and good men in the past. Men strive for honor still—and properly too—and it may be their success entitles them to append to their names K.C.M.G., LL.B., or R.C.S., and they are valued the more because of the sweat of brain which was expended to win them. But in our case we are so fortunate as to have a birthright in three significant letters, and may we never dishonor them. They are U. E. L.

To be issued shortly

Coming of the Loyalists.

A Loyalist Home.

A Loyalist Township.

Recollections of the
American War.